

Too Many

Summrs

Whoah (Gianni)
Get
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Whoah (ye)
Whoah, ye
Go
Girl, let's get it
Slayworld soldier
Get em gone
Get that nigga gone, whew
Ye
Get that nigga

Sipping that drink I can't stand
Lean, lean, lean like I can't stand
Designer'd up, shit you can't understand
Why that bitch ask 'bout too many bricks
Put the camera's on my face that's too many hands
I'm in VLIVE, nigga, spending too many bands
And your bitch sucked me, you a two minute man
On the flight while I'm high I don't think I can land
Cartier frame have me doing my thing
Popping these perc's just to lose my pain
Autopilot in the foreign thing
Watch out hoe, you giving boring brain
The drugs got me ignoring things
Couple vibes on me right now
How I'm supposed to get this bust down?
Rino don't give a fuck, no
Picasso, I'm painting pictures
Reading this hoe like I'm reading scriptures
My teeth they glistening like a crystal
She on her knees, getting top from a Christian
Aye, Summrino I'm the new top vixen
My diamonds biting, them bitches they blissing
That nigga talking he gon end up missing
ACOG scope, nigga, it's hitting
Bullseye on the piece, nigga, it's hitting
I need a tissue a nigga been shitting
I'm with the troops and we on a mission
Set him up, wrap his ass, nigga, it's a heist
Fucking his bitch, yeah, I did that twice
Real runner, nigga, Rino Rice
Undercover mask, nigga, we in disguise
He talking shit put his ass in the sky
Bullets got turbulence you gon' fly
Put a beam on my side but is you gon ride 'cause you gon get left
Sipping top shelf
Blowing this bitch like a motherfuckin' ref
Too many sons, I need me a neph'
YSL shirt, nigga, I don't rock Neff
I'm a Young Thug, nigga feelin' like Jeff
Better tap in before you take a breath
Giving her long dick I'm out of breath
She got my name tatted on her breast
I'm in the stu', can't take a rest
My pockets blue this a treasure chest

I need a band to pull up, nothing less

I need a band to pull up, nothing less

Hitting top speed in a 720S

Get a nigga gone just like the vets

If you act pussy then you getting pressed

Do I want to fuck? Bitch, ye

She gave it up and I wasn't impressed

I'm high as fuck like I'm up in a jet

Most of you niggas don't come off as threats

Designer jeans these expensive threads

Living my dreams but I never rest

Look at my team, nigga, we up next

D1 the shit, leave yo' ass a mess

Pull up on a nigga, throw him in a Lex'

I walk up in Neiman's and I blow a check

Need to be eject because I got two tech's

Lil Rino with me pouring up the Tech

Arms probably hurt 'cause I'm a walking flex

We smoking your mans and you could be next

Woah

No

Blitt